

Ajisai

by Little Ms. Pumpkin

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Summary: For more than a decade Kuroko Tetsuya had gone missing to the point that they thought he was dead up until one night Akashi found him unconscious on the alley beside his apartment. This story was inspired by sid's song Ajisai

## 1. Chapter 1

KnB Sorry if I haven't updated my fictions. Lots of unexpected things had been happening... Dammit I wanna cry but it seems that my tears have gone dry... Maybe I needed to date someone again to maybe ease this burden. Ah... Maybe my friends are right, I should face one of my fears and that is to fall in love.

>Anyway I hope you like this story. It's a bit disturbing but hope you like it. Some scenes really did happen in real life.<p>Title: Ajisai Genres: shounen ai, slice of life. This is an AU. ...<br>He knew this wasn't a dream at all.

>If it was this could be a dreadful nightmare.<br>Familiar sky blue locks... Pale skin... And that tattoo they both secretly gotten when they were still highschool students...

>He didn't know why this is happening to him, Akashi Seijuro 29 years of age and a successful lawyer would never ever expect to see his first love Kuroko Tetsuya laying unconscious on that alley besides the apartment he is currently residing.<br>To say he was shock was an understatement; he was mortified. The man whom he has unrequited feelings up until this day was missing for more than a decade just suddenly showed up in this state. What happened? "Ku-Tetsuya... Hey wake up!" he rushed and shouted as he tries to wake up the man, he hurriedly checks up if the man was still breathing, luckily the man seems alright except that he just passed out due to a high fever. Without hesitation Akashi carried him back to his pent house while ignoring the looks that he was getting.

>... He lays him on his bed and began to clean the man from the dirt on where he found him. He checked if he was bleeding or what, luckily he wasn't badly injured except for a few bruises that lingered on his body, he was furious on who did this to him but he wouldn't deny that he is now a bit wary about him. They tried to find him but even the police didn't even got a trace on who abducted the boy, except for

that one information from an unknown hacker they got is that Tetsuya was might accidentally got himself into trouble after crossing with a certain syndicate.<br>He didn't know how to approach the man if he woke up tomorrow, after all it's been years since they met so who knows what business Tetsuya had been gone through or brought him with.

>He gently traced the scars on the bluenette's lean body, he just wished he was the same Tetsuya he knew back then. De ja vu... Not wanting to wake the other up, slowly he dressed him up with his pajamas and he couldn't help but to chuckle at how this scene seemed familiar to him. Ah, he remembered that he also did this once when they were in middle school and Tetsuya got a fever after being drenched in the rain, he remembered how he carried him on his room and force him to take a rest.<br>"goddammit Tetsuya what happened to you?" he muttered as he caressed the now matured yet beautiful face of the man he always longed for.

>Even though it's unrequited he will never let go of him now.<p>

He could still remember It was first day middle school when he first saw him.

>"hey you you dropped your ID." he heard a soft yet a bit monotonous voice behind him, he looks back and his eyes widens, sky blue eyes met his crimson ones. "thanks." he whispered as he took it while still staring at the boy. "you're welcome... Uh the school bell just rang I need to go, Akashi-san." the boy politely said to him with a smile and immediately left him, he on the other hand was just frozen on his spot still couldn't comprehend at what just happened.<br>When he realized the boy left he immediately tried to find him from the sea of students on the campus. Lucky he caught a glimpse of his sky blue locks. The boy seemed unnoticeable despite his striking appearance, Akashi wondered what is wrong with that everyone treat the bluenette as if he was a ghost or what.

>He continued to observe the boy while ignoring the stares he was getting, he was about to approach the mysterious student when he suddenly vanished from his sight.<br>He blanched, maybe the boy is really a ghost but he was so sure that the boy is human.

No, he was always right, the boy was human and not a spirit, right?

He was having doubts and yet he could not get off of that breathtaking smile he got. He was just intrigue... It wasn't love at first sight... After all you couldn't love someone you just met.

He went on his class and kept on thinking on the bluenette's haunting smile, and realized that the class just started and doing roll call, when a name just happened to repeatedly called from his class.

>"Kuroko Tetsuya... Ugh I think he is absent, hmmm first day of class and absent, ugh kids these days are so -" Akashi heard the home room teacher complain when they suddenly heard a knock.<br>"come in."

>"sensei, I'm sorry I'm late... I got lost..." a petite bluenette stepped inside the classroom and bowed.<br>"sighs\* it's all right what's your name brat? "

>"Kuroko Tetsuya."<br>"I see, hmmm your seat is beside that red head boy. " Akashi heard the teacher said... And he watched the boy walked towards him.

>"ah, it's Akashi-san." "no need to be too formal Kuroko."<br>"very well then, Akashi-kun it is then... Nice to meet you, Akashi-kun."

>"yeah it's nice to meet as well, and thank you for returning my ID."  
he said to Kuroko as they shook hands.<p>

Morning came and Akashi opened his eyes as he realized that he fell asleep on the chair beside Kuroko who is still sleeping.

>He checked his temperature and it seems that it hasn't gone down a bit at all. He is now on the verge of calling Midorima who just left the other day for vacation somewhere in Southeast Asia, but knowing the doctor's personality he would likely interrogate him while immediately booking the first flight to Japan as soon as possible. It's not like he didn't like to inform his friends that he just found Tetsuya unconscious on an alley near his apartment. Its just he wanted to know what and where he was all those years that they kept on finding him. On why didn't he contacted them or whatever...<br>He wonder what will his friends react when they see Tetsuya again after they gave up on searching for him and just thought the maybe he was dead.

He stood up from his seat and immediately brew some coffee and cook some breakfast.

>However the moment he left the door Kuroko woke up.<p>

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"where am I?" he muttered as he looks around the room... 'ah... I just arrived Japan, I better call Kise-kun... Later.' he thought to himself as he sat on the bed and waited for the person who somehow help him yesterday.

Somewhere in Akibahara A blond actor anxiously waited to receive some messages from that man. 'ugh... Kurokochiiii why aren't you replying at my mails~' he pouted as he stared on his phone.

>"Kise-san it's time to take the fake death scene." the producer said to him. "ah, sure... " he said and be thought of something similar happened before. ...<br>Somewhere in Hokkaido "the fuck I lost track of those bastards again, Chief wouldn't like it." "oi Ahomine don't kick our car!"

>"shut up! Bakagami! If you didn't drive so fucking slow we could have caught them!"<p>

Somewhere in France "this macaroon reminds me of kuro-chin. I wonder what if -" ...

>Somewhere in Southeast Asia "it's so hot... But the beach is nice." a tall man with viridescent locks and eyes that was covered with weird sunglasses complained as he took a sip of coconut juice while fanning himself at the cottage by the beach. He didn't notice the weird stares he was getting at his outfit.<p>

Akashi decided to visit the man only to see him awake. "k-Tetsuya?"

>"A-Akashi-kun? colui che mi ha salvato Ã" Akashi- kun?" sky blue eyes stared in disbelief to his own crimson and gold ones. He heard the bluenette sighed in disdain.<br>"buongiorno e molto tempo non vedere Akashi- kun."

>... And there you go. Hope you like it. Ajisai = Hydrangeas colui che mi ha salvato Ã" Akashi-kun = The one who saved me is Akashi-kun?<br>buongiorno e molto tempo non vedere Akashi-kun = good morning and long time no see Akashi-kun.

## 2. Chapter 2

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><strong>A friend is someone who knows all about you and still loves you.<strong>

><strong>- Elbert Hubbard<strong>

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>Kuroko couldn't fathom why did he need to meet one of his superiors in an alley here in New York. It was too cliché and risky but he knew that people wouldn't care if they saw them.<br>Apathetic fools. "I just finished what you had ordered me to do now. Here's your memory chip. My job is done and I want my payment now. Please kill me." he said bluntly to the man in front of him who laughed at what he just said. The man offered him some cigarette which he took and lit it up with his zippo.

>"Seriously T. K., I thought we had talked about this little issue of yours? It's been years since you requested that as your payment but sorry to say we wouldn't let go of such a gem like you. Phantom." the man said to him as he took the chip on his hand. He blew some smoke on the man when he leaned more towards him, the man only chuckled and stepped back. They heard some footsteps on the dark corner of the alley they were in, they were immediately on guard on who is it, only to see a familiar face who's clad in street wear. They both cursed under their breath while glaring at the man who just arrived.<br>"you scared the hell out of us! Fuck I thought it was the cops."

>"haha you really thought I was a cop?" the man laughed at the other.<br>"why are you here, we thought it's your vacation. And also go away you're disturbing us." the other said and Kuroko just watched them silently.

>"I was bored and just happened to see you alone here talking to your self? Wait don't tell me he's here! Hmnm... Ah! If it isn't our little phantom, heh long time no see... Still as lovely as I remember, Hmmm I really love those blue eyes of yours...hehe..."<br>"I'm not lovely. And please don't interrupt us." he said to the man as he threw his cigarette.

>" So what's the problem here, wait don't tell me that the rumours are true after all that today is you have to deliver that chip to boss, messenger boy."<br>"shut up or I'll stitch your mouth, I'm still convincing T. K. here so shoo."

>"I'm not a dog... So the phantom finished gathering the informations and passcodes... yah know the boss will get mad if you couldn't deliver 'that' on time."<br>"oh, you see T. K. here still wants his Death as a payment. It's really troublesome... Its been years yet he still haven't change at all. Such a pity though... It's also his cute points."

>"you are such a perve... how about we just teach him a lesson, again? Like the good ol' times when we were younger." he saw the other grinned while the other just sighed. Kuroko on the other hand just glared at them before he felt a powerful jab on his stomach.<p>

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"you are a free man...for now T. K." he heard the other said to him

as he regained consciousness.

>"I told you to kill me..." he winced as he tried ignore the pain all over his body.<br>"No, it will be a waste of a talent if we kill you. Who knows we might need you soon. As I have said you are a free man, For Now. Do as you like, don't worry we won't meddle on your affairs unless you drag us out. So ciao." He watched the man clad in black leave, the other however stayed and stared at him. He hate this man due to his arrogance that it reminded him of someone he knew however this one is much of an asshole than the other.

>"leave me alone." he spat out. "eh, don't wanna... Hmmm hey you received some nice cash, how about we go to Asia hmmm how about Japan for vacation? I really wanna see a real life geisha and ninjas... Oh samurais and sushi... And also that noodle thing."<br>"it's called ramen asshole, seriously you're creepy when you act so friendly after you beat the hell out of me. when you thought of Asia why Japan? There's korea, China,Thailand, Singapore, Hong Kong..."

>"told you I wanna see some real life geisha and ninjas. Oh and authentic ramen and sake like what I saw on those cartoon... Also you beat the fuck out of me last month and I got a few fractured ribs coz of you.. Look it's still healing.. This is just my revenge...plus I was bored and I'm just killing time. I'm kinda bored here and I'm not very welcome in Brooklyn and some people will surely kill me when I go to Las Vegas, look at this both of us don't have a home to return to so what do you say about my proposal, phantom?"<br>"you are an idiot but I think it's time to return to Japan, it's been awhile after all. Oh before I forgot it's anime not cartoon."

>"ah I almost forgot you are Japanese...so are we going?"<br>"if you wouldn't shut your fucking mouth and help me here, we won't go to Japan, Nash."

>"yes sir, ugh I really hate you as much how I hate Hazaiki.

"<br>"don't worry the feeling is mutual I hate you too. Now carry me."

>"fuck you. Damn are you eating?"<br>"no, thank you, you are not my type. And yes I'm eating well now let's go."

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><p>He didn't know if fate loves to fucking mess up and play with life.<br>Maybe this was his fate.

>Kuroko Tetsuya 28 years of age would never expect that he would meet Akashi in this pitiful state of his. He felt that he is unworthy to be in the same room of this man in front of him. However reality sucks and sometimes he wished that he could go back in time and change it.<br>Akashi is now a successful, respected and frightening lawyer, and if he was being honest it surprised him a bit, he always knew that the man used to dream to be a politician or a Prime Minister, but people change and so was he. He used to dream that someday he will be a Japanese literature professor but it didn't happen... Then he remembered that they used to talk about their dreams when they were younger and that someday they will attain and live with their dreams...

>He wonder if this is still the same Akashi-kun he knew but he doubt it, because when he accidentally met kise eight years ago in France while he is in the middle of his job, he was speechless that the happy go lucky blond model that he used to know became an actor, he could still remember that the blond used to brag that he will be a pilot someday and that he will give him a free ride on his plane. Though ever since that night he regretted the deal he made with him. However he is still annoyed at how clingy the blond is to him ever since they met and acts like a possessive lover. Now that he realized

what had happened in his life, he couldn't help but to chuckle, he also did change from the naive boy they knew to a person he is now. Seriously, who would have thought that he is now a dog in the mafia. Like a dog he will follow the orders of his superiors without hesitation or there will be a grave consequences if didn't follow them. He knew how sickening the society he is living but he learned it first hand that he must be loyal to the famiglia or else... How he got involved with that world was another story after he got involved after saving Shougo's ass in trouble a few months before their graduation in Highschool. If he wasn't such a good Samaritan that day then maybe he didn't get himself involve in this fiasco and now he couldn't get out. It was like being stuck in a quick sand, the more you struggle to get out the you -.. .<br>A smooth voice spoke up making him snap from his reverie. "Tetsuya are you alright?" he heard Akashi ask him with concern. Concern? Why would he be concern to a disgusting little bastard like him? "lo sono bene, oh... Uh... I mean yes I'm alright... Just a little dizzy." he said to man who rushed towards him and checks his temperature.

>"you should take a rest, Tetsuya." Akashi told him as he was pushed back to lay down on the bed again. He could see the concern on those heterochromatic eyes. He wonder how Akashi-kun's eyes change. The last time he saw it both were still crimson and now the other was now gold. "I don't want to intrude -" he tried to reason out but Akashi interrupted him.<br>"you are not intruding anyone Tetsuya, I live here alone and I don't have a lover that would ..."

>He let out a chuckle "is that so? No, need to be so defensive Akashi-kun. I know that you are still living the bachelor's life." he bluntly told the other who seemed to blush out of embarrassment.<br>"how? And since when did you become talkative?" he heard him said it teasingly but he knew that Akashi is still trying to process at how much he changed... "how did I know? Don't you know about the internet, Akashi-kun? Of course I also watch some news... So I knew what's been happening and for your other question people change Akashi-kun." he said bluntly, it was true but most of the updated information about his friends were from Kise who seemed to act like his eyes. Yes, like a spy or an informant... After he made a deal with the blond actor.

>"you change.. I didn't know you can speak Italian. So... I want to -" he heard Akashi-kun muttered under his breath.<br>"And so is Akashi-kun."

>"what happened to the polite Tetsuya I knew?" Akashi tried to tease the man to lighten up the mood.<br>"anyway you still have a fever so you don't have a choice but to stay here and I won't let go of you this time even it means that I have to lock you up in my house." he heard him say again, he wonder how he would act around the red head, it was quite awkward and unsettling. He knew that this wasn't the same Akashi-kun he knew but still the desperation he saw on those dual coloured orbs of the lawyer was giving him goosebumps. So he tried to ease his nerves by smirking and speak with a bit of sarcasm.

>"what a lovely prison this would be... So it seems that you want to ask a hundred questions about me but sorry to say I'll only accept one question and maybe I'll answer it honestly since I owe you for this..."<br>"very well then, let me think about it. So how about eat something first I cooked some oatmeal."

>"sure."<p>

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><p>Akashi was a bit disturbed at Tetsuya's new attitude towards him

still he could see that his personality didn't change at all. Maybe yes, Tetsuya was a bit cheeky and sarcastic... But all he can see now is a broken man with a shattered soul.<br>He want to kill whoever made his beloved suffered but what he needed to worry first is Tetsuya.

>"you are now eating quite a lot unlike before though you are still quite lanky." he said with a hint of surprise as the bluenett finished his fifth bowl of oatmeal.<br>"things change Akashi-kun, and so is my appetite. Starvation can change a man you know." he heard Tetsuya nonchalantly said as he devoured the toast. He was speechless at what he had heard, so they made him starve? He didn't want to imagine at how much his beloved suffered throughout those years he had gone missing.

>"what cat got your tongue? I'm used to hunger and all of those things that you might have been thinking while staring at me like a creepy stalker."<br>"sorry if it disturbed you. "

>"I'm used to it. But you know if worse comes to worst you will also do anything just to survive, Akashi-kun. "<br>There were a few moments of silence before he decided to ask Tetsuya.

>"now I want you to answer this question... Where were you all this time?"<br>"hmmm that's a pretty vague question so I'll also give you a vague answer..."

"where am I all this time? Isn't it obvious or are you still denying it? You already figured it out right?" he heard the mocking tone from him and that's what his suspicions arises.

>"n-no." he denied and inwardly cursed at how just stuttered. They both stare at each other when Tetsuya suddenly let out a melancholic smile. His eyes widened at what he just heard...<p>

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stop it. .

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>please don't.<p>

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"I'm sorry but I'm in the mafia, Akashi-kun."

>and he felt all his hopes crashed down.<p>

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><p>"ç´«é™½èŠ±= hydrangeas Just finished this chapter in a rush...  
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### 3. Chapter 3

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"you are lying, right?" he says in disbelief as he stares at the man.

"nope~" the man says in an annoyingly cheerful tone, he saw Tetsuya's feverish face weakly grins at him and he couldn't help but to worry. He wants to ask more questions but he knew Tetsuya won't answer it.

He knew how stubborn the bluenett is and he knew that trait of him will never change.

"To be honest I'm surprised that you're still alive." he honestly says to Tetsuya. He didn't know why he said those words but when he looks at those melancholic blue eyes he couldn't help but to feel guilty.

"me as well, from what I've been through it's really a shocker to be alive and well. I wouldn't be surprised knowing that one of these days I might get shot or what, after all I've done awful things." he heard Tetsuya spoke those words so casually as if he is prepared to die long time ago but...

There is something wrong at the words Tetsuya spoke, it was as if...

As if...

"I'm sorry" he says, he wanted to speak more but he couldn't... It was as if the words was stuck in his throat. He couldn't utter a single word nor sound it's as if he's gone mute. Why?

Then he felt Tetsuya ruffles his hair, this kind of gesture only happens when he was either upset or happy about something. It's childish but the moment he felt those calloused hand over his head, he's immediately overwhelmed with emotions and it's so un-Akashi-like. Moreover he wanted to cry, it's like the peaceful good old days when they were younger. Those days when they dreamt about their aspirations in life, on what will happen to them after a decade. Those days where they are carefree and their group are still together.

A part of him wanted to cry but it seems that his tears had dried up.

Their group... Their bond... It used to be so strong as if they treat each other like brothers, however ever since Tetsuya was abducted they grew apart... Blaming each other, blaming themselves that it's their fault that Tetsuya was gone.

He remembered how Tetsuya compared himself as a shadow to them but then they realize that Tetsuya is actually their sun and core that held and help them up during those dark days of their teenage life.

Slowly they drifted and they either gave up or change their dreams to something that might help their search.

He remembered how daiki used to dream that he wanted to be a professional basketball player but the moment Tetsuya was gone the tanned boy decided to become a cop, like how kagami taiga became a detective. The reason was really obvious and that is to find their shadow- no, it's find their light... Tetsuya was never a shadow to them, only Tetsuya thinks that he is a shadow. The two was so easy to read and they might had been thinking that it is the easiest way to find him.

The stoic Midorima wanted to become a surgeon but is now a psychiatrist... He never told anyone why he shifted his path, it was



a mystery to the others and they couldn't help to wonder why. But maybe it's because after he saw how they all changed and fell apart after the bluenett suddenly vanished in front of their eyes. The balance was now gone and they couldn't help but to live in the past, reminiscing about the days they spend with him while facing the future, but still continuing to live in their present.

The happy go lucky Kise used to brag that he will be a pilot someday, however is now a famous actor in Hollywood. He never told anyone what is the reason why he pursued that career. But they all knew that ever since his Kurokochiii was gone they couldn't read what the blond is thinking.

Murasakibara the big baby of their group might be the only one who didn't change up his dreams however he took it to another level and now he is a famous world class patissier. He used to remember the tall boy was so lazy, but when the bluenett was gone he changed and worked hard thinking that maybe Tetsuya might be lured and eat his pastry someday. They knew how Tetsuya loves vanilla pastries and milk shakes. Like daiki, and taiga, atsushi is easy to read except for shintaro and ryouta.

And him...

The moment Tetsuya was gone he felt something is changing in him... He had the urge to revenge and to avenge... Slowly his eye colour changed, and something inside him awakened. He hates how he likes this other side of himself.

He became a lawyer for some reason that his instincts told him to. He didn't know why but his subconscious kept on dragging him to study law instead of what he used to aspire, now he's respected and feared.

Maybe this is the reason why.. Maybe he could help Tetsuya now that he is a lawyer, he has a lot of connections that might help his beloved to be dragged out from that world.

If he could only go back in time, maybe he could prevent it from happening. Suddenly he heard Tetsuya coughing.

"you should take a rest now, you're still Tetsuya." he ask worryingly, he hopes that this is not severe or something else.

"hmmm I've rest enough, I want to read some novels, after all it's been awhile since I held a piece of literature."

"oh, I'll just bring the books here and please don't move on your spot."

"Why? Are you afraid that I might be gone from your sight? Don't worry I'm too weak to even walk."

"I... I trust that you won't just vanish like a ghost from my sight." he says to him. He might not know what dreadful things Tetsuya had experience, still he couldn't help to feel pity to the other. He wonder what madness Tetsuya had been doing all this time.

"I know, and Akashi-kun... I'm sorry."

"why are you apologizing?"

"you all changed... It's my fault I'm sorry." he says and it took him off guard...

Could it be that Tetsuya had been watching them in the shadows?

"I know how shrewd you become, I've heard of it a lot and witnessed it... also, I don't need your pity Akashi-kun. And to be honest I never expected to meet you as soon as possible." he heard Tetsuya says to him while coughing, he looks away and told the other that he became a bit talkative than before, immediately walks towards his study room to get some books.

He bit his lip and punched the table. "you are an idiot, Tetsuya."

It's been years since he felt being so uncertain and the last time it happened was when Tetsuya was abducted, he remembered how he felt so lost that time. Now that Tetsuya is here, he didn't know if he could control the situation.

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Teiko\*

They were about to eat lunch when they notice Tetsuya was staring at the sky, they were about to ask why he was in a daze when Tetsuya suddenly spoke up and looks to his red headed friend.

"You are my sun and I'm your moon." Akashi heard Tetsuya said to him with a small smile, he couldn't help but to be flustered at the bluenett's remark.

It was like a love confession to him except that for Tetsuya it was just a somehow a conviction on how he describe his relationship to him, like how he said 'I'm a shadow to your light and etc.' he was about to ask why he is the sun and him the moon, however the others suddenly interrupted him.

He always knew that the oblivious and naive boy has a healthy platonic relationship to all of them except he might not be the only one who is harboring feelings to the said boy.

"Kurokochiii if Akashichi is the sun what about me? So unfair-ssuu~" the blond model whines and hugs the other tightly. He just glared at the said blond who seemed oblivious at his ominous intent.

"Kise-kun... Is a dog. And I'm your owner...because kise-kun Always follow me like a lost puppy." Tetsuya bluntly said to the other. There was a few moments of silence before the tanned ace of the basketball team laughed and the other two snickered.

"so mean-ssu. It's unfair! Aominechii is your light and you are his shadow. I want that too.."

"that's coz Tetsu's my best friend. Baka. " Aomine smugly said to the blond.

"kidding..."Tetsuya spoke up again, catching their attention.

"eh? "

"kise-kun is like a sunflower. Tall, vibrant, and pretty."

"eh?! Uwaahh that's so cute Kurokochiii, it makes my heart flutter."

"how about me kuro-chin?"

"Murasakibara-kun is... Uh.. Like a bear, I guess."

"I guess?"

"Because you are big, likes to eat a lot and is lazy. Reminds me of a panda. It is quite cute for some reason."

"oh... I see but why not a grizzly or something?"

"uh... Because you're Asian?"

"oh. So how about mido-chin? "

"shut up! I don't want to know."

"eh but mido-chin kept on glancing at kuro-chin."

"I'm curious as well." Akashi asked to the bluenett.

"hmmm I think Midorima-kun... Is like an ojii-san..."

"Kuroko!"

"midorimachii's scary... Waaah Kurokochiii..."

"like a youkai... "

"shut up ganguro."

"kidding, Midorima-kun is ... Is like a tree... They are strong and reliable, a bit stubborn but down to earth. They are also tall like Midorima-kun. "

"Kuroko... You really are... Ugh. Idiot. It's not like I care or what but we need to eat our lunch. Also you need to eat Kuroko, you are too small for your age, Nanodayo."

"Mama-rima... Mido-chin is like a mother hen..."

"eh, don't be mad four eyes... Anyway let's eat I'm hungry."

"shintaro is right, let's eat and let go of Tetsuya, ryouta."

And they spent the whole time teasing the boy with viridescent tresses.

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Midorima didn't know why he felt the urge to go back to Japan. He wanted to go back but he was ordered to take a vacation.

He stared at the clear blue sky that reminds him so much of Kuroko.

Kuroko Tetsuya is like a sky to them, and a huge part of him believes that Kuroko is alive and well.

He wanted to see him.

For some reason he remembers a certain memory.

'Midorima-kun your eyes are really beautiful, it reminds me of the leaves of a tree. Oh and your eyelashes are long, it's a pity that your glasses hid those, though eyeglasses suits you as well.' Kuroko told him as they arranges the books in the library in order. He however was stunned and blushed at the words he heard from him.

'Kuroko why are you saying such embarrassing words! ' he said as he drops the books he was holding and grabbed the front shirt of the boy., there were a few moments of silence that lingered between them, before Kuroko spoke up again while staring at his eyes. He was starting to get more flustered.

'but it's true, you really have pretty eyes.' the boy said again

'Kuroko! Come back here you idiot.'

He unconsciously smiled at the memory, however he saw a familiar face at the beach, looking suspicious as if he is having a transaction with a couple of men in the restaurant.

"Hazaiki?"

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Tbc

End  
file.